SORRY FOR CALLING YOU UP ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE
YOU SURE YOU DON'T NEED TO WORK?
OF COURSE
I FINISHED MY DRAFT LATE THIS AFTERNOON.
IN FACT, I JUST SENT MY ASSISTANTS HOME FOR THE EVENING. ♡
OH, OKAY.
Man, it's been a while hasn't it...
ERM.
WHAT ABOUT YOUR MANAGER?
OH, HER?
MEETING WITH MY EDITOR
She takes care of that for me.
Spotted Flower
木尾士目 第17話
Shimoku Kio

IT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO COME TO ME FOR ADVICE.
SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR WIFE, I PRESUME?
WELL UHH NOTHING QUITE THAT
WELL...
I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THAT, BUT THEN AGAIN MAYBE NOT...
SO, LATELY IT SEEMS SORT OF LIKE...
LIKE SHE'S HIDING SOME-THING FROM ME?
I GET THE FEELING SHE'S THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING, BUT WHENEVER I ASK SHE JUST BRUSHES ME OFF SAYING IT'S NOTHING
BUT THEN I GET TO THINKING, IS IT REALLY? YOU KNOW?
I GUESS I JUST CAME TO GRIPE INSTEAD OF REALLY LOOKING FOR ADVICE, COME TO THINK OF IT!
.....
SHE'S DUE TO DELIVER SOON, ISN'T SHE?

AND ALL THIS TIME,
YOU HAVEN'T HAD SEX WITH HER, HAVE YOU?
OOH..
WELL, YEAH...
I CAN HARDLY SAY THAT I UNDERSTAND HOW WOMEN THINK,
LEAST OF ALL PREGNANT WOMEN,
BUT FROM WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME, YOUR WIFE HAS BEEN RATHER... NEEDY, HASN'T SHE?
WELL, YEAH, I GUESS...
You're right.
THE WAY I SEE IT, CHILDBIRTH IS LOOMING BEFORE HER,
SO OF COURSE SHE'S NERVOUS.
I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT THAT YOU SHOW HER THAT YOU LOVE HER.
...
UMM.
WELL.
YEAH, I GUESS..

CAN'T GET IT UPP
OOH...
WAIT, IS THAT WHAT WE'RE TALKING ABOUT NOW...?
パタ
パタ
ギ…
コ…

SENPAI,
I LIKE YOU MORE WHEN YOU'RE DRUNK.
HUH?
THINK ABOUT IT
ALCOHOL WAS WHAT LED YOU TO TRIP ME,
AND PUSH ME DOWN ONTO A BED,
EVEN BEFORE I WAS WHO I AM TODAY.

OH,
BUT ACTUALLY
DON'T THINK OF TRIPPING YOUR WIFE FOR THE SAKE OF A FANSERVICE SCENE
SHE'S GOT A BABY IN HER TUMMY, YOU KNOW! ♡
...
YEAH.
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT.

Good by...
MERCY, PLEASE...
OH?
WON'T YOU HAVE A DRINK?
haha♡
SEE YOU NEXT TIME?
WELL UMM
THANKS FOR THE HELP
SO HE FINALLY LEFT?
HELLO? OH, I'M SO SORRY. THE LINE JUST SUDDENLY WENT DEAD
Okay tomorrow morning, that's fine
OH STUFF IT! D'YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW HARD IT WAS KEEPING QUIET WHEN—
SWEET TIME? YOU COULD BARELY CALL THAT A VISIT!
He barely sat down
hmph
GUESS WHO, IT'S YOUR MANAGER.
TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME WITH HIM, HUH?!
Dumbass!
DAMMIT, YOU KNOW WE'RE BUSY, WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU THINKING?!
FIRST YOU SEND ALL YOUR ASSISTANTS HOME,
THEN YOU PUT ON THAT SLUTTY OUTFIT AND DO ALL YOUR MAKEUP TOO?!
BUT I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO SEE WHAT I LOOK LIKE RIGHT BEFORE A DEADLINE.
aaah
aaah
What's it even matter to him?!

FUCK IT, I'LL FILL IN THE TONES!
YOU DO THE BACKGROUNDS! WE'VE STILL GOT MORE THAN A DOZEN PAGES LEFT!
Gonna be another all-nighter for us!
YES, MA'AM...
HAAAH...
...BAH.
YOU'RE SUCH AN IDIOT.
YEAH
DON'T GET CLINGY WITH ME NOW.
get to work
YES, MA'AM...
Fin